

E L E G Y

*On the never enough to be Lamented
Death of Lord John Hamilton of Balha-
ven, &c. who departed this Life, (at
London,) 21. June 1708.*

Melpomnie, come and inspire my Quile,
Come Muses Nine assist me to duple,
The British Tears what now old Caledon,
Ought to pour forth for him, who's Past and Gone,
From British Court unto the Court of Heaven;
Let each true SCOT, Lament of Lord Balhavan,
With Sighs, and Groans for him, off Noble Blood,
For Liberties and Laws, who Firmly stood;
With Learned parts, and with true Eloquence,)
Yet Atropos, with him would not Dispart,)
When's Glais was run, she hath Rem v'd him hence,)
Yet he's not Dead in Heaven still Liveth He,
From English Goad, and all Restraints he's free,
This Clear Bright Star, his Fame on Earth shall shine,
While Sun and Moon shines, for he was all Divine;
Demosthenes the Glory of the Greeks,
Tullie's Tongue, and Homers Pen, who seeks
To be Extold, for's Country's Right more he,
Ought have Applause, beyond them worthy three;
Brave Lord Balhavan, this Hamilton, True SCOT,
His Fame shall flourish, while some Mens stink & rot,
By's Bless'd Offspring and Noble Progenie,
His Glorious Name shall still preserv'd be,
Balhavan in Heaven, now Sirs, and Smyles to see
His Foes cast down, while he's off Prison free,
Peace now Flar Muse, be Silent, Wise, and Dumb,
He's in the Blest Place where's Foes scarce can come.

E P I T A P H I U M

Serenus Dominus jacet hic Nobilis, ejus
Titulus est Belli quoque Cali Belhavanus,
Pro Patria Bellavit; For which his Soul in Heaven is;
A' Careere Solutus, quid de eo dicere restat,
Quam? Gloria, in Calis ditissimus aethere prestat.

Guilielmus Candilus.

Edinburgi, Excudebat Joan. Rheadus. 1708.